

I Yoke up a Pig

I YOKED UP A PIG (Same as - The Reason Why That Women Is Wiser Than Men and Farmer's Curst Wife) 5115 B1

Bill Jackson Arvin, 1941

I yoked up a pig in order to plow I broke the ground the devil knows how That's twice fi-dum fi-diddle fi-dum Fi-dum fi-diddle fi-day.

The devil he come to me one day Says one of your family I'll carry away That's twice fi-dum fi-diddle fi-dum Fi-dum fi-diddle fi-day

You can't have my oldest son This farm my hardest works begun That's twice fi-dum fi-diddle fi-dum Fi-dum fi-diddle fi-day.

You can have my scolding wife But you can't keep her to save your life That's twice fi-dum fi-diddle fi-dum Fi-dum fi-diddle fi-day.

He wagged her up all on his back Just like a dutch peddler a-carryin' his pack That's twice fi-dum fi-diddle fi-dum Fi-dum fi-diddle fi-day.

The first she met was Beelzebub She knocked him in the head with a great big club That's twice fi-dum fi-diddle fi-dum Fi-dum fi-diddle fi-day.

He carried her on to Hell's own gate And there he bid her to walk on straight That's twice fi-dum fi-diddle fi-dum Fi-dum fi-diddle fi-day.

Nine little devils peeped over the wall Says take her back or she'll murder us all That's twice fi-dum fi-diddle fi-dum Fi-dum fi-diddle fi-day.

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He wagged her up all on his back And like a darn fool come waggin' her back That's twice
fi-dum fi-diddle fi-dum Fi-dum fi-diddle fi-day.

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When she got there we was all in bed She up with a breadpan and batted our head That's
twice fi-dum fi-diddle fi-dum Fi-dum fi-diddle fi-day.

The old man went whistling over the hill If the devil won't have her I don't know who will
That's twice fi-dum fi-diddle fi-dum Fi-dum fi-diddle fi-day.